



Several Called By Reaper Death

Several prominent Crawford County citizens have been called by death since Saturday, Wednesday bringing the total up to five.

B. A. Cooley, merchant, passed away at four o'clock Tuesday morning at his home after a several weeks illness; Mrs. Charles Feldhauser likewise succumbed at her home, the Northwoods club at Lovells, after a lingering illness; Mrs. Orlo Schreve passed peacefully away in her sleep early Monday morning.

And word from Mt. Pleasant Wednesday morning brought the sad news of the passing of Mrs. Fred Hansen at the home of her daughter Mrs. Willard Campbell. Mr. and Mrs. Hansen, who had long been estimable residents of Grayling, had been making their home for some time with their daughter. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon from the Danish-Lutheran church.

Saturday night, Frank O'Dell died of injuries received in an automobile accident that occurred just this side of Roscommon.

B. A. Cooley, jeweler and dry goods merchant of Grayling for the past fourteen years, passed away early Tuesday morning, after a long illness which had kept him in bed since the first of last November.

Benjamin Allan Cooley was born on a farm near Vassar in 1869. While still a young man he left the farm to learn the jeweler's and watchmaking trade, which he had to give up later because of ill health. He worked for eighteen years here after that as a traveling salesman. In 1911 he was married to Maude Robinson at Vanderbilt and set up a jewelry and watchmaking business there, where they resided until 1920, when they came to Grayling. At that time Mrs. Cooley opened up the Redson & Cooley Gift shop and Mr. Cooley's business was in the same building. In 1925 the latter launched into the dry goods and men's furnishings and moved to a new location with a larger building and opened the Cooley Economy Store, which he had operated until his illness made it necessary to give it up early this winter.

The deceased is survived by his widow and grandson Sam Gust, who has made his home with the Cooleys for the greater part of his life. Also one son Herbert Walter Cooley of Lansing.

Mr. Cooley was a good citizen and since coming to Grayling took active part in local affairs. He was always ready to do his part in every cause, in his quiet, unassuming way, and his efforts were always appreciated by his fellow business men. He was honest and his word was as good as his bond. He was friendly to both young and old alike. He enjoyed the great outdoors and liked to hunt and fish and up to the last two years took active part in these sports. For several years the Cooley family have been our nearest neighbors and we learned to know them intimately. They

were thoughtful and kindly neighbors and were always generous in neighborly kindnesses. They enjoyed a circle of good friends and Mr. Cooley will be sadly missed by many. The business places of Grayling were closed this forenoon during the time of the funeral. Mrs. Cooley and Mr. Cooley's son and grandson have the sincere sympathy of the people of this community.

Funeral services were held at the family home this morning at 10:30 o'clock and the remains taken to Vanderbilt to rest in Corwith cemetery. Pallbearers were members of the Masonic fraternity, of which fraternity he was a member.

Mrs. Charles Feldhauser

Mrs. Ruby Feldhauser, age 46 years, wife of Charles Feldhauser, passed away at her home at the Northwoods Club, Lovells, at 9:04 o'clock Saturday morning after a lingering illness.

Mrs. Feldhauser was formerly Ruby Ward and was born at Waters. Previous to going to Lovells the family had resided in Maple Forest for many years. The Feldhausers were caretakers at the Northwoods Club and had been for some time.

Surviving besides the husband is one son Otis, who is a pupil in Grayling High school, and they have the sympathy of hosts of friends in their sorrow. Also a sister Mrs. Arthur Feldhauser of Lovells and a brother, Morris Ward survive.

The funeral which was largely attended, was held Tuesday afternoon at the Michigan Memorial church, Rev. E. W. Zoller officiating. Mrs. Harold Jarnin and Mrs. June Underwood rendered a couple of hymns very beautifully during the service. The congregation of friends included many Lovells neighbors and old friends. Burial was in the cemetery at Grayling.

Mrs. Orlo Schreve

Mrs. Ruth Ann Schreve, wife of Orlo Schreve, age 63 years passed away suddenly at her home Monday morning in South Branch township. Mr. Schreve on calling her in the morning and receiving no response found she had passed away. The cause of death was due to a heart ailment, she having been ailing for some time.

Mrs. Schreve was born in Sarnia, Canada, and had been a resident of Michigan for the past 22 years. For nine years they had resided in Crawford county and most of that time they had been caretakers of Einger Longier club, on the South Branch, the property of N. C. Cotabish of Lakewood, Ohio. Mrs. Schreve had many friends in the vicinity of the club and also was known to many in Grayling.

The funeral was held yesterday afternoon with services at Michigan Memorial church, Rev. E. W. Zoller officiating. Surviving the deceased is her husband, one daughter, who resides in Ontario, and two step-daughters, Mrs. John W. Payne of Frederic, and Mrs. Dominic Galvani of Beaver Creek.

Well, it ain't every young couple who can have quintuplets and be sued for a million dollars all within the period of a single year.

Record Crowd At Village Caucus

PRESENT INCUMBENTS RE-NOMINATED

The attendance at the Village caucus Monday night eclipsed in attendance any that has ever been held in Grayling. Before the official opening time the seats in the court room were occupied. Still the crowds kept coming until even the standing room was all taken up and many had to stand in the hall.

The meeting was called for the purpose of nominating candidates for village offices. Preliminary to the meeting Dr. C. G. Clippert, village president, addressed the assembly requesting that the present village officials be re-nominated and elected. He gave as his reason for this request that inasmuch as the village was in the process of establishing a new waterworks system, and also that a movement is underway to incorporate Grayling into a city, and that the present set of officers are cognizant with the preliminary work that has been done would be in better position to continue in office until these plans are finished. Also, he explained, after the incorporation of Grayling into a city, a new set of officers will have to be elected to replace the present officers and board of trustees. That, he stated, will probably be only a matter of two or three months. Accordingly each and every incumbent was nominated which is an indication of the general faith the public has for the wishes of Dr. Clippert and his fellow officials.

The official call of the meeting was read by O. P. Schumann, chairman of the village committee, and in turn he was elected as chairman of the meeting. Roy Miles was elected secretary and Chris Jensen, Mrs. Otto Peterson, Lorraine Sparks, George Schroeder and Earl Hewitt were elected tellers. The number of votes cast ran from 170 to 180. Following are the officers nominated:

President—Dr. C. G. Clippert.
Clerk—Lorraine Sparks.
Treasurer—Herb Gothro.
Assessor—Frank A. Barnett.
Trustees—Merle F. Nellist, Nelson Corwin and Jesse E. Schornover.

The following township committee was elected: O. P. Schumann, T. P. Peterson and Dr. C. R. Keyport.

The American Legion Bugle and Drum corps attended the meeting in a body and before the meeting began played a couple of selections. This was their first appearance in public. They certainly had a lot of pep for beginners.

AUTO ACCIDENT PROVE FATAL

Frank O'Dell was fatally injured early Sunday morning when the car which he was driving crashed into a snow drift on U. S. 27 and turned over, pinning him beneath it.

Two parties who were with him, unable to move the wreck, walked into Roscommon, a distance of three miles, for help.

O'Dell had been a resident of Grayling for years, and was at the time of his death, employed by Len Isenbauer as one of his crew of pulp-wood cutters.

At the time this is written, the authorities are trying to locate relatives. He was believed to have had relatives somewhere in the Saginaw valley, but no one seems to know where.

Wildcat hunt succeeds

A huge wildcat was shot Friday, near the McClanahan Lodge on the AuSable. The hunters were a game warden and party, from West Branch. They came in answer to the request of residents of the neighborhood, who had become alarmed at the increasing evidence of deer slaughter.

These predatory beasts can wreak more havoc on a herd of deer during the course of a few months, especially at this time of year when the snow is deep and crusty, than a person unlearned in their ways could ever imagine. The deer, shut in by the snow, and unable to escape, are helpless in the face of the menace.

The warden arrived last week with a companion and a pack of seasoned, well-trained dogs to put an end to the life of this ruthless killer.

A pioneer is a fellow who can remember back when most boy scout movements were in the direction of the family woodshed.

The Fancy Figure Skater



City Objections Held Not Valid

Study of Criticisms of Plan Shows That Claims of Higher Cost Have No Foundation

(By Clarence V. Smazel, Consultant in Governmental Organization, Lansing)

In every village proposing to incorporate as a city, certain stock objections arise. Most vehemently argued of these is the assertion that a city is more expensive than a village. "You've got to have uniforms, policemen, more fire trucks and firemen, a new city hall, a mayor who gets \$5,000 a year," the opponents of city government declare.

But one practical question shows how silly this objection is: What governmental services will the municipality need as a city that it does not have as a village? Will there be more fires, more crime, more work for the mayor that would warrant a higher salary than the village president receives? People who make these statements are usually thinking of large cities—Detroit, Chicago, New York—subjects of extensive newspaper publicity.

Actually the only difference between a city and a village in Michigan is solely a matter of state law. It is that state law which results in duplications in village government which do not exist in city government, and therefore makes city government the preferable type in this state.

One type of city government in Michigan frequently results in village citizens having genuine objections to the city plan. All small cities prior to 1923 had to incorporate under the old Fourth Class City law, passed back in the 1870s. It requires at least three wards, with two councilmen and a supervisor from each ward, ward elections, ward budgets for public works, etc. It is a very clumsy and obsolete system of city government, and if any village proposed to incorporate as a Fourth Class city, the technical staff of the Michigan Municipal League would advise against it as heartily as it favors incorporation as a Home Rule city. The poor system of government set up under the Fourth Class City law would offset most of the benefits due to wiping out the cost and nuisance of township government; so there would be very little if any advantage in the average community. But new Michigan cities are all adopting modern systems, which gives them an additional advantage over village government.

Another point frequently raised is that cities must take care of their own poor. That is true only in counties with the unit system, where each city and township used to take care of its own relief prior to the FERA. That system is impractical in any county of low valuation and population, and has seldom been used in such counties. It is being discouraged by the FERA, and is regarded as being on its way out, even in counties of large populations and valuations.

The school district is not changed by city incorporation. It can not be. Taxpayers in both the city and the township portion of the district continue to support and use the school district as before.

Some object to the city plan for fear that an additional burden will be placed on the township. That is not true, because when the village becomes a city, the township expense for duplicating local governmental functions inside the municipal limits is completely wiped out. The village usually has the bulk of the population, the voters, and the tax descriptions. When it becomes a city, therefore, the work of the supervisor, treasurer, and clerk drops off proportionately; every phase of township costs is reduced and the proportionate cost to township taxpayers is no greater than before.

Somebody in every village proposing to change to city government invents a few new objections, but all so far proposed have been thoroughly examined and found to have no basis in fact. There is not a sound objection to this change. The only trouble connected with it is that of actually making the change, which requires some consideration on the part of citizens and intelligent attendance at two elections. But that only needs to be done once, and after it is accomplished and the new smoother city government begins to function, citizens will wonder why they had not put forth that necessary effort years ago.

NOTICE

The winter sports park is again open and in wonderful condition. At present it is being managed by Grant Thompson, John Deckrow and Alex Atkinson, the boys who have been most active in making this beautiful park so attractive. We have never before had such ideal weather for winter sports.

Let's all help these boys to make Grayling's winter park the talk of the whole state and country. Let everybody in Grayling go out to the park next Sunday and enjoy the skating and sliding and in so doing show to the people of the state the value of good wholesome sports.

Dr. C. R. Keyport, President.

WHO SAYS THE BIG ONES ARE ALL GONE?

Harold Edwards is, for the present at least, the undisputed holder of the title of "Most envied fisherman." Edwards brought in the largest pike to be seen in Grayling in some time Sunday afternoon. Let anyone doubt his word and put his tale down as "just another fish story." "Slips" had the mammoth fish on display all evening in Blackie's pool room and about town.

The Great Northern weighed 24½ pounds and measured exactly 48 inches from tip to tip. The giant was so powerful and so long, that getting him out of the water and onto the ice, after he was hit, was the hardest part of all. It took Edwards and another fisherman, whom he called in to help, very close to half an hour of tense fighting, before the monarch of the deep was finally subdued and landed.

SPORTS PARK TO REMAIN IN OPERATION

It was announced last week that the sports park would be closed for the year, as far as applying more time and labor was concerned, although the grounds would remain open for use "as is."

The weather has remained so suitable too, and so many people about town have expressed their wish that it be kept open, that the committee has ruled that the park will remain open until warmer weather forces its discontinuation for the season.

The park will operate on the same basis as it has all winter, open all week, with minimum charges for use of rink and slides over the weekends. There will be no charge for school children.

Three Cook books—"Planning the Party," "Easy-Way Cake Book" and "Marketing and Planning" all for 25c. Avalanche office.

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Legion Jottings



The Drum and Bugle Corps has advanced considerably in the past week and Monday evening they attended the caucus in a body and played a couple of tunes for the public. We heard some praise from several. You can never tell, we might get really good in time.

Well we told you last week we were going to have another "Gala Night" at Spike's Beer Garden. When? Tuesday, Feb. 26th, and what a night that will be. Watch for our trained Geese. You might be "o even lead one home. The proceeds of this party goes to the American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps so don't forget the night, and come and bring your friends.

Have you your costume planned for the American Legion Masquerade Ball that will take place in the near future? Well, don't wait until the last night. Yes, there will be prizes given, and this party will be worth considering.

This week saw more ex-service men joining our ranks, and is our post growing! Well, that doesn't stop you Buddy from coming in and getting your feet wet either. Our Post is one now that every comrade should be proud to join. Why not you?

We have started work on the "Homecoming" and are lining up the addresses of the oldtimers who have lived here in the past. Now every business place has a register to enter in the names so if you know of anyone step in to the nearest place and leave addresses of anyone you think will be interested in coming to our city for the big event in July. This Homecoming will just have to be a success as it is the first ever held in Grayling, and anything the good people of our town and county can do to help will be highly appreciated.

Just a few bugles and one snare drum left for some good ex-service man to work on, and you really don't have to be a professional to learn to play. We have two good instructors who will show you the way.

LITTLE THEATRE GUILD ORGANIZED

A group of young people interested in dramatics, met at the school Tuesday evening to organize a dramatic club. The club will be known as "The Little Theatre Guild" and will be directed by "Bill" Powell of this city. Mr. Powell is well known in this community and we are very fortunate to have a man with years of stage experience to assist in developing talent among our local young people.

The second meeting will be held Thursday evening at seven o'clock at the school. Anyone interested in joining this group or taking part in any way, is cordially invited to be present at this meeting—Thursday evening, February 21st.

This is another of the activities sponsored by the S.E.R.A. A few of the activities sponsored by the S.E.R.A. in Crawford County, in addition to this newly formed Dramatic Guild, are: Dancing and social gatherings at Frederic on Friday nights; the familiar S.E.R.A. basketball teams; the indoor baseball league, of which the "Chiefs," "Wildcats," "Businessmen," and "Masons," teams are all members, and the school yard skating rink.

All of these activities in Crawford County and three other neighboring counties are under the management of Harvey Crox, with specially fitted local men in each locality to take immediate charge. Russel Robertson is in charge of the physical recreation part of the program here.

CCC CAMP TO BE DIVIDED

Officers of Camp Higgins, CCC camp No. 672, have received instructions that half of that Company would be moved shortly to another location, if the plans for enlargement of the CCC are accomplished.

The message says that the company commander will assume command of the new organization and the second in command will take over the old Company.

The instructions do not indicate as to where the new organization is to be located. It is assumed that the new and old organizations will be expanded to full strength by the enrollment of rookies.

Read your home paper. Subscribe for the Avalanche.

B. B. Tournament Drawings Saturday

The basketball tournament is close at hand. With the weather still looking wintry one sign of possible spring will be presented to the public next week on Thursday, Friday and Saturday as the high school teams of this section tangle on the local floor in a three-day spasm of basketball. Plans are shaping up rapidly for this annual event.

The referees, appointed by the state, are the perennially popular Gil Runkel from Lake Orion and Walter J. MacMillan of Petoskey, the head referee. MacMillan was here tooting his whistle last year and Runkle has handled many a game in this gym.

The Class C bracket has four teams, with West Branch, Mancelona, Gaylord, and Grayling due to tangle. What will come out of this is a puzzle. No team can be taken lightly in tournament competition. Mancelona and Gaylord loom big on Grayling's horizon.

In Class D Houghton Lake brings in a record stained by no defeats, and should rule the favorite. But Roscommon and St. Mary's are threats. In addition St. Joe, Vanderbilt, and Frederic will be in there for the honors, and Mio, no longer a Class C school, will no doubt count on copping this year's fine trophy.

Class D should be very interesting. The drawings will take place this Saturday, and the results, brackets all complete, will be posted, as usual, in the Post Office. Indications are for three games Thursday night, and two each session after that, with games Friday afternoon and evening. The finals will of course be Saturday night for each class. Evening games will start at eight, to give out-of-town visitors a chance to get to the scene of action. Afternoon games will start at two-thirty. Prices have not been advanced from last year. Only one team from each class will go to Petoskey this year, so the competition will be pretty keen.

BANDMASTERS ATTENTION

The Bandmasters and band directors of the Bands of Northwestern Michigan Bands association will hold a business meeting in Grayling on Sunday, April 21st for the purpose of arranging for the usual band picnic for the summer.

The communities represented in the district are Beaverton, West Branch, Mio, Gaylord, Alpena, Rogers City, Cheboygan, Charlevoix and Grayling.

Rialto Theatre

PROGRAM

Saturday, Feb. 23rd (only)
DOUBLE FEATURE
PROGRAM

No. 1—
Gilbert Roland and Mona Barrie

In
'THE MYSTERY WOMAN'

No. 2—
Tom Brown and Anita Louise

In
'BACHELOR OF ARTS'

Sunday and Monday, Feb. 24-25

Sunday Show Continuous from 3:00 P. M. to Closing
Warner Baxter and Janet Gaynor

In
'ONE MORE SPRING'

Novelty Cartoon News

Thursday and Friday, Feb. 28-Mar. 1st

Anna May Wong and George Robey

In
A Beautiful Musical Comedy
'CHU CHIN CHOW'

Comedy Novelty
Hot Oven China Ware Given away absolutely FREE to each lady in attendance.

Note—Theatre is open but Five (5) days a week.

Coming Soon—Will Rogers in "COUNTY CHAIRMAN."

Shoppenagons Cocktail Room

Drop in and enjoy our hospitality.

Our liquors are the best to be had and our service unexcelled.

Choice Wines and Beers
Specially Designated Distributors
7:00 to 9:00 a. m.
6:00 p. m. to 2:00 a. m.

Shoppenagons Inn
Grayling Michigan

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
O. P. Schumann, Owner and Pub'r.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1912.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$1.75
Six Months90
Three Months45
Outside of Crawford County
and Roscommon per year, \$2.00
(For strictly Paid-in-Advance
Subscriptions)



THURSDAY, FEB. 21, 1935

THEY SAY—

(Reprinted from the Holly Herald)

Chio Messenger: The new deal has some raw deal sections.

Fenton Independent: To a careful driver, speed limits mean nothing.

Northville Record: All of us have lived a lot in the past four years.

Milford Times: Buying for cash is a good way to keep your debts paid.

Lapeer Press: Some of the present cigarette advertising is disgusting.

Crystal Falls Diamond Drill: Beware of the man whose story sounds too good.

Fenton Courier: Too good credit has been the ruin of many a business.

Cassopolis Vigilante: The primary is a modern thrill that we might dispense with.

Howell Republican Press: A man is still only as big as the things that annoy him.

Reading Hustler: The average honest laboring man still wants to work for what he receives.

Wakefield News: A business that has faith in itself advances and wins the faith of the public.

Rochester Clarion: A child specialist advises giving a sleepless baby a sip of beer. Why not put hip pocket in diapers?

Washington Snapshots

The Senate of the United States is famous for its inquisitions, but when it attempted to find out what President Roosevelt intended to do with the \$3,000,000,000 relief funds he asked it stood defeated. After days of questioning of Relief Administrator Hopkins, Admiral Peoples, of the Treasury, and other officials, the Senate committee didn't ever know who had written the bill, much less what its intent was. And the indubitable warrior, Carter Glass of Virginia, was on the committee.

The best analogy of the first month of Congress, in which it did nothing important, is found in two prize fighters who spend a couple of rounds testing each other's mettle. At the end of the first five weeks of this session, despite the heavy Democratic majority, neither the extreme radicals nor the Administration has sought a show-down. The World Court issue was unimportant from this standpoint.

Organized labor, through William Green, president of the Federation of Labor, and John L. Lewis, president of the mine union, have finally forced a situation which was inevitable and has been on the horizon for months. As Arthur Brisbane, the writer, expressed it, "the Administration begins to suspect that what union labor wants is not cooperation but obedience."

The break came over the automobile code. This industry, paying the highest wages in the country, sought renewal of its code with the only sharp change a provision to pay time and one half for overtime. Organized labor opposed renewal without striking out a clause which permitted the employer to hire, discharge or promote on a basis of merit.



The girl whom says that, since she has quit wearing her hair bobbed, she believes she could win an international hairpin contest.

Lumberjack Tourney March 14-15-16

The Grayling Lumberjacks will again entertain the basket ball fans of this vicinity with which seems to be their biggest tournament. This is the Fifth Annual Lumberjack tournament and each year it has grown to the extent of covering all of Northern Michigan.

There has been around twenty teams invited, all of which stand an equal chance of winning. The independent games played in this territory have been so close this year that it is impossible to pick a favorite.

The defending Champions of the North, winner of the tournament of 1933, will be here to regain the title they lost to the Lumberjacks. That team is none other than Traverse City, Alpena and Petoskey are going to make strong bids. Roscommon, the winner of the Houghton Lake Gold Medal tournament are also a very strong contender. Teams such as Harbor Springs, Gaylord and Kalkaska always make interesting games to which no one knows the outcome. The Grayling Cubs, who have made a wonderful showing this year will certainly cause trouble to any team in this part of the state. The runner-up of last year's tournament, will undoubtedly be here to do their best also. The Lumberjacks, winner of last year's tournament, are planning to repeat but that is very difficult to decide as they have not been playing as many games this year due to a late start but they have always been known to be there at the finish and you may be assured they will this year. Watch for further information in the Avalanche.

West Branch Here Friday Night

Local fans will see the High school team in action for the last time before the tournament as the boys take the floor against West Branch here tomorrow night. This final game of the regular season will be a real test of the team's mettle. Coach Willard Cornell, turning up his machine for the playoffs of tournament competition and hoping that history of the West Branch game will repeat itself. Last year the Green and White romped in to victory in easy style against West Branch in the last game of the season of 1933-4. That, however, was another season against another team controlled by another coach. While Grayling stood "the Branch" team back on their heels early in the season reports are that the Orange and Black squad has been coming along fast, and they are not to be taken lightly.

The two Reserve teams tangled in the prelim which is scheduled to start at 7:30. A goodly following from West Branch is expected, and there is prospect of good entertainment.

Cubs Win Over Oneida Indians

Last Monday evening Grayling basketball fans saw the Cubs triumph over the full-blooded Oneida Indian quintet that is travelling through Michigan at the present time.

The game was much closer than the score indicates and in all probability would have been much closer if the Indians had been at full strength. They were without the services of their scoring ace Ralfather, who unfortunately was laid up with pneumonia, and the rest of the team were sorely in need of a rest as this made the 32nd successive game in as many nights that they have played on their tour. However they gave a good exhibition of ball handling and are to be complimented for their good sportsmanship. Perfect teamwork accounted for the locals' 36 points while allowing the visitors but 12. The local team entered in the Roscommon tournament that is being staged at Roscommon this week. The Cubs are slated to play the Lumberjacks tonight, Thursday, at 9:00.

Next Tuesday, Feb. 26, the Cubs will play the Roscommon Ramblers here. This promises to be a fast, exciting game that will thrill you from start to finish.

The officiating was very capably handled by K. H. Gottho.

Freshening Breezes.

Maybe it might be cheaper for the state to buy a pond and get Jack Miner to manage it instead of trying to put all the "lame ducks" on the pay roll.

In ye olden time when one of the fair maidens of the hamlet insisted on being the life of the party what a lot of fishwife's tales that put into circulation.

Maybe that loud noise you hear in the next block is only some husband telling his wife what he thinks of her attempt to start a pinocle tournament.

FRANCIS BIDDLE and his national labor relations board took a hand in the controversy between the administration and the American Federation of Labor by offering a suggestion that section 7-A of the recovery act "should be clarified." William Green and his fellow leaders of the federation have long contended that the clause, guaranteeing employees rights to bargain collectively, should be enlarged to specify that the majority of employees should have the right to choose the spokesmen for all employees, and that company unions should be barred. The national labor board, which submitted a report of its first six months' work, defended the majority rule at length. As is well known, the administration desires section 7-A continued unchanged in the new NRA law which is in the process of making.

MORE trouble looms for the blue eagle, according to Senators McCarran and Nye, who introduced a resolution for a senatorial investigation of NRA officials, whom they charge with widespread violation of law, corruption and graft. The senators requested that it be referred to the commerce committee of which Senator Copeland is chairman and of which Nye is a member. Administration forces, it is said, will put up a fight to have it steered into the hands of the finance committee, which is packed with old line Democrats, and where it would be permitted an early death. The resolution caused considerable flurry among New Dealers. Although Nye has been a constant foe of NRA, McCarran's attack comes as a surprise to the administration forces.

WHETHER he desires it, President Roosevelt will have to face an early test of his strength as advocate of bonus payment advocates.

If present signs are read correctly, although bonus leaders have been unable to agree among themselves they insist the plan be brought up for consideration. Some administration leaders have expressed belief such a step is necessary to prevent a revolt on major administration legislation.

The controversy over possible methods of payment is becoming increasingly bitter. Representative Patman, Texas Democrat, author of a bill to pay the bonus certificates with an issue of new currency, gave out a statement asserting that Commander Frank N. Beltramo of the American Legion wanted to finance payment with a bond issue because the bank of which he is vice president receives \$1,000,000 in interest annually on \$4,000,000 worth of government bonds.

The American Liberty league also issued a statement applauding the President's stand against paying the bonus. The league said the Legion backed Vinson bill to finance the bonus through the sale of bonds was "the lesser evil," but asked congress to defeat both it and the Patman measure.

Its statement also said immediate payment would encourage a drive for pensions "involving huge additional costs for an indefinite period of years."

GEN. ROBERT E. WOOD, head of a Chicago mail order house, has been appointed chairman of the special business committee to advise the administration in spending the \$4,850,000,000 work relief fund. This act was interpreted as definite assurance the government does not intend to compete with private industry in its make-work program.

NINE old gentlemen of vast dignity, comprising the United States Supreme court, conferred together for five hours Saturday. Then, through Clerk Charles C. Copley, Chief Justice Hughes announced that there would be no decisions handed down on the following Monday. Nothing was said about the rest of the week, but it was assumed the ruling on the gold clause cases would not be handed down before February 18. It was thought by the well informed that the delay was due to the slowness with which the dissenters were preparing their views.

Meanwhile anxiety over the matter, at least in government circles, was growing less daily. Attorney General Cummings spent two hours with President Roosevelt going over the plans which have been drawn up for immediate action in the event that the decision goes against the government.

STRONG evidence that the government, even in the event of an adverse decision on the gold clauses, will keep the \$35 an ounce price for gold and 50-cent dollar was contained in a statement from Secretary Morgenthau. The treasury chief stated:

"The country can go about its business with assurances that we are prepared to manage the external value of the dollar as long as it may be necessary."

Week At Lansing

(By FRANK D. BROWN, Special Correspondent)

The annual which to date characterizes the 1935 session of the legislature promises to hold that body in its grip for at least another two or three weeks. With few practical problems of state to occupy their attention, members of both houses are engaged in a merry whirl of political gyrations which at times causes one to wonder whether the legislature is really a lawmaking assembly or merely a public employment bureau.

"Jobs, jobs, jobs!" This is the battle cry of the self-seeking legions that have descended upon Lansing since the first of the year. Their presence sends senators and representatives scurrying from one department head to the other in vain attempts to appease the appetites of their job-hungry constituents. The situation closely resembles that of two years ago when it seemed that every person who ever voted the democratic ticket (and many who didn't) was laboring under the idea that he should be handed one of the lucrative berths on the state payroll. The job complex today is rampant among thousands of Michiganders. It was this problem of apportioning jobs that split the democratic party last fall and it was this same problem which contributed in no small degree toward the political downfall of the last governor. Unless I read the signs wrong, Gov. Fitzgerald is going to find himself spending many anxious hours in ponderance on this identical subject.

A few jobs are being passed out but not nearly fast enough to satisfy the waiting line. It is expected the capital housecleaning will be gradual and not much in evidence, at least, until after the lawmakers have completed their work and gone home. Gov. Fitzgerald is credited with being too "smart" a politician not to appreciate the dangers of embarking on any program of wholesale dismissals at a time when he has sitting in his midst a recalcitrant legislature to which he must look for the success or failure of his efforts to reorganize the state government.

It is the governor's apparent disregard of patronage matters and his procrastination in passing out jobs to the "faithful" that is at the root of an open revolt which flared forth in the upper house this week. Lead by Senators D. Hale Brake of Stanton and Earl W. Munshaw of Grand Rapids, an insurgent bloc of 11 republican senators, aided by several of their democratic colleagues, succeeded in forming passage of an amendment to the senate rules which increases the membership of the committee on executive business from five to seven, thereby placing the chief executive in the position of having to lend an attentive ear to the patronage demands of the bolting solons.

The committee on executive business is an important one inasmuch as it possesses the power of life or death over all gubernatorial appointments which require senate confirmation. As originally constituted, the administration forces under Senator Gordon Van Eenennaam of Muskegon, the governor's floor leader, held complete control of this committee. Now, however, with Senators Munshaw and Arthur E. Woods of Detroit having been assigned to the committee by Lieut.-Gov. Read, the balance of power shifts to the insurgents.

The results of this insurrection will be interesting to watch its effect on legislation cannot be determined this early, but one thing is sure, the administration will have to consult hereafter with this group of 11 republicans before important issues can be decided.

As each day passes it becomes more and more certain that one other of the major planks in the governor's program will fail of attainment, viz: that for abolishing the state administrative board. Sentiment against this proposal is constantly growing among republicans and democrats alike.

Senator Leon Case (D), Water-vliet, has introduced a bill which would make the lieutenant governor a member of the board. Passage of this measure is contemplated in event the act creating the board is not repealed. For some time past there has existed in many quarters a strong belief that the state's second ranking officer should be permitted to the counsel chamber as a means of his securing a strong working knowledge of state affairs; preparation against the day when he might be called upon to assume command.

The belief that the administrative board will not be abolished at the present time is strengthened when cognizance is taken of the political aspects involved. Abolition would preclude the three remaining democratic state officers from exercising a voice in state management. State Treasurer Theo. I. Fry, whom many are of

the opinion will be called upon to lead the democratic state ticket in 1936, Highway Commissioner Murray Van Wagoner, and Superintendent of Public Instruction Paul F. Voelker are not expected to sit idly by and allow their prerogatives to be curtailed in such a manner. In support of their cause can be found a democratic majority in the House which zealously guards the last vestige of its party's influence in state affairs.

Although this legislature may be no better or no worse than other legislatures in the past as regards its supine handling of the matters before it, nevertheless, nearly two months have passed since the present body began its deliberations and practically nothing has been accomplished to date. Committees are still sitting on important measures refusing for obvious reasons to release them for consideration.

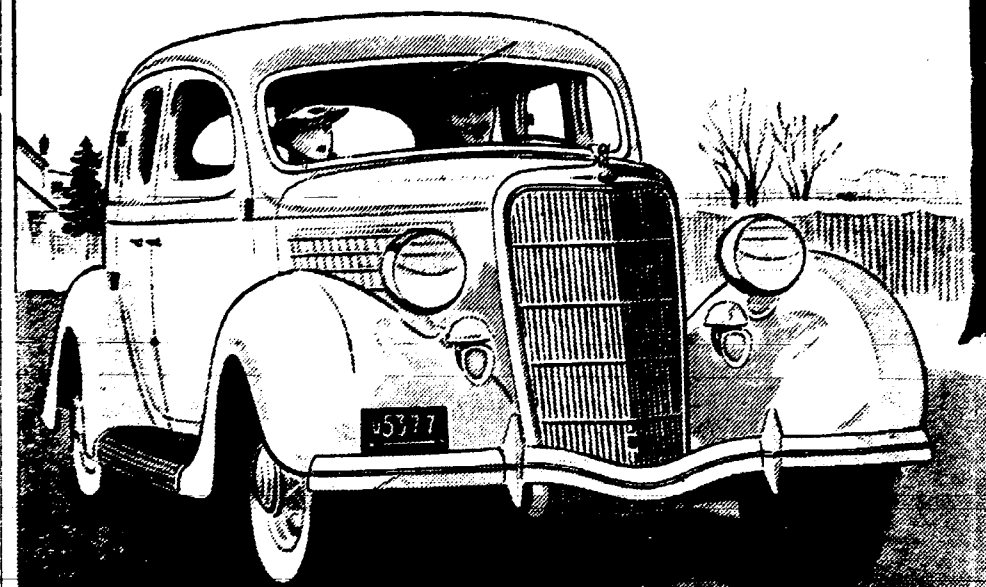
In the House there appears to be a deliberate conspiracy afoot to stall the proceedings until after the special elections which will fill the vacancies now existing. Certain republicans feel hopeful that the four representative districts that are to vote next month will return republican majorities and thus shift the majority in the House. In order to regain control, the republicans will have to carry every one of the four districts. Even then, they would be given only the slight margin of one vote in the lower house.

The senate has given the quietus to the resolution proposing a constitutional amendment to permit the governor and a non-partisan commission to appoint the judges of the state. The resolution was defeated 18 to 10 and by a 21 to 4 vote the senators refused to again consider the proposal during this session.

The second bill to be passed so far was sent to the governor for signature last Thursday. This was the Lingeman-Watson bill to enable state banks to make loans under the federal housing act in the same manner as national banks are now permitted.

An administration plan for remodeling the state highway department and removing it from politics has been submitted in the form of bills. They provide for a seven-man commission, appointed by the governor on a non-partisan basis, and confer on the commission power to place employment on a civil service basis. A highway engineer would be appointed to direct the technical details

NEW FORD V-8



The Car Without Experiments

THERE's never any doubt about value when you buy a Ford car. You know it's all right or Henry Ford wouldn't put it out. One thing that never changes is his policy of dependable transportation at low cost.

That's the biggest feature of the New Ford. The reliability and economy of its V-8 engine have been proved on the road by upwards of 1,400,000 motorists. Owner cost records show definitely that the Ford V-8 is the most economical Ford car ever built.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

See the nearest
FORD DEALER
for a V-8
demonstration.

NEW FORD V-8
TRUCKS AND
COMMERCIAL
CARS ALSO ON
DISPLAY.

BRONCHIAL COUGHS

Just A Few Sips and—
Like A Flash—Relief!

Spend 45 cents to day at Mac & Gidley's or any drugstore for a bottle of Buckley's Mixture, (triple acting)—take a couple of sips and sleep sound all night long—your irritating cough of bronchitis is under control.

Buckley's now made in the U. S. A. is by far the largest selling cough medicine in all cold Canada—one little sip and often the ordinary cough is quieted. Use 2 or 3 days and often you'll hear no more from that tough old hang-on cough that nothing seems to help; if not joyfully satisfied money back.

Want Ads

WANTED—Board and Room for father and two daughters, ages 5 and 9, in modern home near Grayling school. Address Postoffice Box 65, Grayling.

WANTED—Furnished or partly furnished room, reasonably priced. Please call 90 or notify Hattie Daly.

LOST—Bluetick hound, 3 years old, on Jan. 21. Had Kalkaska license No. 331 on it. Leave word at Avalanche Office.

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT—Mrs. J. C. Failing, RFL 1, Grayling, Michigan.

FOUND—Several keys on a chain. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for ad.

WILL TRADE—A 4 ton truck for a light coupe. What have you? Earl Wood, Grayling. Phone 75-F5.

WANTED—Man with car. Route experience preferred—but not necessary. Rawleigh, Dept. MCB-174-M, Freeport, Ill. 2-7-4

FOR SALE—Davenport and chair and Airway vacuum sweeper. Inquire of Mrs. Frank Lewis.

Interesting Events In Grayling 23 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 23 YEARS AGO

Thursday, February 15, 1912

The funeral of Mrs. A. H. Annis, whose death was reported in last week's issue, was held in the Annis home in Beaver Creek township last Friday and conducted by Rev. J. H. Fleming. The burial service was held in Beaver Creek cemetery.

A merry time was had last Saturday night at the masquerade roller skating party. Clarence Johnson won the prize for the most comical make-up and Miss Elsie Larson the prize for being the best dressed lady.

Miss Grace Bauman entertained the Busy Bee club Saturday afternoon. The little folks report a very happy time at games.

Last week Friday night the temperature reached thirty degrees below zero, and the following nights reached to twenty-three and twenty, below, and Tuesday night thirteen above.

Wednesday afternoon Helen and Virginia Bingham entertained twenty-two little friends at a Valentine party. Each little guest tried dressing a clothespin in tissue paper. Alice Brink succeeded in making her clothespin look like a black mammy captured first prize, Bessie Smith winning second prize. In a blindfold drawing contest Ruby Olson won first and Janet Matson second prizes. A dainty lunch was served.

An adjourned meeting of the members and stockholders of Grayling Social club was held last Saturday night at the club rooms. T. W. Hanson was re-elected president; Chas. Tromble, vice president; Fred Michelon, secretary; Robert Reagan, treasurer. H. A. Bauman to succeed Geo. L. Alexander and Marius Hanson to succeed himself were elected directors. Many improvements have been made in the rooms during the past year, and now they are cozy and comfortable and would be a credit to a club with a much larger membership.

Clarence Smart, of Boyne City, is a guest of Francis Ream.

Rasmus Jorgenson, of Minnetonka, was a guest of some friends here, last week.

Probably no greater compliment could be paid to the Grayling Mercy Hospital, than the fact that this institution is filled to its capacity. While there is still available room in the wards, every private room is occupied. Patients are brought here from near and far, even one from Grand Rapids. Really, we don't know how the people of this part of Michigan ever got along without this wonderful institution. We have a just pride in our hospital, also great appreciation of the excellent work that is being done there.

Solomon Lavancher died at his home in the village yesterday

morning after a brief illness of Bright's disease. Mr. Lavancher was born in New York state in 1842 and in 1883 he married Miss Julia Gonia at East Tawas. They came to Grayling in 1885 and have resided here ever since.

Lloyd Jennings went to Detroit where he expects to remain for the summer.

Little Irene Dixon, the six year old daughter of John Dixon, died of diphtheria on the 12th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shaw have moved into Mrs. Turner's house, vacated by Geo. Linton.

Julius Jensen was taken to the hospital last Tuesday. He has been quite seriously ill for the past two weeks.

Mrs. Robert Roblin has returned from Bay City.

W. S. Chalker of Waters was a business caller here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hall, of Waters, are the proud parents of a daughter, born last Thursday.

The largest score made at Dawson's bowling alley during the past week is 191, by Benjamin Laurent.

Potomaster M. A. Bates has been confined to his home with illness and at this time is slightly improved, being able to sit up for short intervals.

Mrs. Benjamin Jerome, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates, and incidentally assisting in the post office during her father's illness.

Frederic News (23 Years Ago)

The heading mill is running every day.

Chas. Wilcox lost a horse last Saturday night.

The ice harvest is nearly over; but more is made every night.

More logs are being hauled to town this winter than in a number of years before.

Sheriff Benoit was on his way to De-
vils Lake, Minn., to get his man.

Mr. J. J. Jorgenson is hunting ear-
rings in the woods, but he gets
three rabbits, and back home
before seven o'clock A. M.

Johannesburg Items
(23 Years Ago)

Mrs. W. Nelson received sad news from Denmark of the death of her mother, who was past seventy.

Mr. Claggett, manager of the company store, reports a good business, almost too good; they have to hustle to meet the demands of customers.

Two of our prominent young people, Mr. Walter Nelson and Miss Macks, were united in marriage at Grayling by Fr. Riess. Every one here joins in good wishes for a happy and prosperous future.

Question Box By ED WYNN The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:

A young man invited me to the Metropolitan opera house where they were singing the opera "Aida." I went with him, but the minute we got in the theater he started talking to me and never stopped the entire evening. I couldn't tell you what the opera was about, as he talked so much I only heard him. He has invited me again to go next week to the opera "Il Trovatore." Shall I accept?

Sincerely,
I. LOVEJOY.

Answer: By all means accept and go with him, especially if you have never heard HIM in "Il Trovatore."

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I have 17 children and I am the father of these 17 children and I want to take my 17 children to the circus to look at the animals, but I cannot afford to buy 17 tickets for my 17 children to look at the animals. What shall I do?

Yours truly,
I. M. SIMPLE.

Answer: Take your 17 children to the circus and ask for the manager. When he finds out that the 17 children are your children and that you are the father of the 17 children you won't have to buy tickets to go in and take a look at the animals. He'll bring the animals out to take a look at you.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

While on my vacation, at the sea shore, I saw something shaking and about a mile out in the ocean. As I did not have my field glasses I could not make out exactly what it was that was shaking so in the water. My curiosity is aroused. Can you tell me what it was that kept shaking and shaking all the time, in the ocean? I beg to remain, Sincerely,
ALMA MOTHER.

Answer: From your description of the way the thing you saw shaking so much and the fact that it was in the ocean, it must have been a Nervous Wreck.

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WNU Service.

Do You Know—



That the custom of strewing flowers on the graves of soldiers originated among Southern women during the Civil war. This beautiful custom gradually spread over the country and in 1868-69 Gen. John A. Logan, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., appointed the 30th of May as Decoration Day.

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WNU Service.

Raise Many Thoroughbreds
About 15,000 thoroughbred horses are produced in the world each year.

Gypsy Moth
It is considered fortunate for the United States that the first infestation of the gypsy moth pest was in New England, and not inland, for air currents that carry the tiny larvae happen in New England to blow chiefly out to sea.

Village Council Proceedings

RECORD OF VILLAGE COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Meeting held on the 4th day of February, A. D. 1935, Grayling, Mich.

Meeting called to order by President C. G. Clippert. Trustees present: A. L. Roberts, M. F. Nellist, N. O. Corwin, R. O. Milnes, Jess E. Schoonover and A. S. Burrows.

Minutes of December and January meetings read and approved.

Report of Finance Committee To the President and Members of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling:

Your Committee on Finance, Claims and Accounts respectfully recommend that the accompanying bills be allowed as follows:

1 John A. Schram, Inv. 2-2-35	\$.50
2 Corwin Auto Sales, Inv. 2-1-35	.50
3 AuSable Service Station, Inv. 2-1-35	14.34
4 Alfred Hanson, Inv. 2-1-35	18.82
5 Standard Oil Co., Inv. 1-26-35	30.80
6 Tri-County Telephone Co., Inv. 2-1-35	\$14.95
Tri-County Telephone Co., Miller office	2.25
7 Michigan Public Service Co., Pump House power	68.30
8 Michigan Public Service Co., Fire Siren	3.00
9 Michigan Public Service Co., Pump House lights	1.00
10 Michigan Public Service Co., Hose House	1.00
11 Michigan Public Service Co., Street lights	134.00
12 Michigan Public Service Co., Blvd. lights	28.00
13 Michigan Public Service Co., Band Hall	2.00
14 Jennison Hardware Co., Inv. 1-16-35	19.92
15 C. A. Miller (Street payroll) week end. 1-4-35	33.39
16 C. A. Miller (Street payroll) week end. 1-11-35	20.79
17 C. A. Miller, (Street payroll) week end. 1-18-35	27.79
18 C. A. Miller, (Street payroll) week end. 1-25-35	33.19
19 Jas. McDonnell, postage, 1-17-35	5.06
20 Western Union Telegraph Co., Jan. Account	2.53
21 Burke's Garage, Jan. Account	15.53
22 Traverse City Iron Works, Inv. 1-3-35	10.00
23 Doubleday Brothers & Co., Inv. 1-22-35	8.52
24 Murray D. VanWagoner, Inv. 2-4-35	73.85
25 Crawford Avalanche, Inv. 2-1-35	35.87
26 C. A. Miller, expense to Detroit	10.00
27 M. F. Nellist, freight	.50
28 Michigan Municipal League, Inv. 1-12-35	1.25
29 Hi-Speed Service Station, Inv. 1-2-35	1.00
30 Han-on-Hardware Co., Inv. 2-1-35	1.80
31 A. E. Wendt, Inv. 2-1-35	1.00
32 A. L. Roberts, Inv. 2-4-35	2.25

R. O. Milnes, Nelson Corwin, Merle F. Nellist.

Moved by Roberts and supported by Schoonover that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn on the Treasurer for same. Yeas and nays vote called. Yeas: Roberts, Nellist, Corwin, Milnes, Schoonover and Burrows. Motion carried.

The President appointed Nellist, Milnes and Corwin as a committee to make the inspection of application received from Harold McNeven for Class C Restaurant.

It was moved by Roberts and supported by Schoonover that upon the approval of the above committee of the application from Harold McNeven, the Clerk of the Village be authorized to sign the said application on behalf of the Village Council. Yeas and nays vote called. Yeas: Roberts, Nellist, Corwin, Milnes, Schoonover and Burrows. Nays: None. Motion carried.

The President appointed the following election inspectors to serve at the Village election of March 11, 1935: Wilfred Laurant, A. E. Wendt, and Floyd Taylor. These appointments were confirmed by the Council.

Moved by Burrows and supported by Schoonover that we contribute \$15.00 each month for January, February and March to Nation Re-employment Service as our share of their expense. Yeas and nays vote called. Yeas: Roberts, Nellist, Corwin, Milnes, Schoonover and Burrows. Nays: None. Motion carried.

Moved and supported that we adjourn, until Monday, February 11, 1935 at 8:00 P. M. Motion carried.

Lorane Sparkes, Clerk.
C. G. Clippert, President.

Meeting held on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1935, Grayling, Mich. Continuation of regular meeting of February 4, 1935.

The Common Council of the Village of Grayling convened in adjourned regular session in the Court House at the Village of Grayling on the 11th day of February, 1935, at 8:00 o'clock P. M. The meeting was called to order by President Clippert. The roll was called. Those present and those absent were as follows:

Present: A. L. Roberts, M. F. Nellist, N. O. Corwin, J. E. Schoonover, A. S. Burrows, R. O. Milnes. Absent: None.

The following resolution was introduced by A. L. Roberts, read in full by the Clerk, and considered by the Council:

Resolved, that the President instruct the Clerk to open and read the bids received from water contractors and from water meter manufacturers.

It was moved by Nellist and supported by Burrows that the resolution be adopted as read. The roll was called with the following result: Yeas: Roberts, Nellist, Corwin, Milnes, Schoonover and Burrows. Nays: None.

The President then declared the resolution adopted.

The following resolution was in-

troduced by M. F. Nellist, read in full by the Clerk, and considered by the Council:

Resolved, that the bids received from water contractors and water meter manufacturers be referred to the Waterworks Committee for study and report.

It was moved by Corwin and supported by Schoonover that the resolution be adopted as read. The roll was called with the following result: Yeas: Roberts, Nellist, Corwin, Milnes, Schoonover and Burrows. Nays: None. The President then declared the resolution adopted.

Report of Waterworks Committee:

We, your committee on Waterworks, hereby report that we have examined the several bids submitted for installation of water mains, fittings, services and meters and the construction of pump houses, tank foundations and gate wells, also bids for the furnishing of service meters. It

is our recommendation that the bids of L. G. Schorf in the amount of \$16,261.81 and the A. P. Smith Company in the amount of \$1,787.00 be accepted.

A. L. Roberts, Merle F. Nellist, R. O. Milnes.

Moved by Corwin and supported by Schoonover that the report of the Waterworks Committee be adopted as read subject to the approval of the P. W. A.

Yeas and nays vote called. Yeas: Roberts, Nellist, Corwin, Milnes, Schoonover and Burrows. Nays: None. Motion carried.

The following resolution was introduced by M. F. Nellist, read in full by the Clerk, and considered by the Council:

Whereas, the Second National Bank and Trust Co., of Saginaw, Michigan, have indicated that they are in the market for Municipal Bonds, now therefore be it

Resolved, that in order to give said Second National Bank and Trust Co., an opportunity to bid on said bonds, the Village Council will readvertise for the sale of Waterworks Bonds of the Village of Grayling as listed below. Further be it

Resolved, that such advertisement be made only after the said Second National Bank and Trust Co. have submitted satisfactory evidence to the Village Attorney that they will submit a bid on said bonds. Further be it

Resolved, that it is agreed by this Council that the offer of the Federal Government to purchase the bonds shall not be refused until such time as it is definitely determined that bonds will be sold to other parties. Further be it

Resolved, that said advertisement, if made, be inserted in the February 16th, 1935 issue of the Michigan Investor, a paper having legal qualifications for said advertisement. Further be it

Resolved, that said advertisement be in the following form:

BIDS WANTED
For \$37,300.00 Waterworks Bonds of the Village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan.

The Village Council of the Village of Grayling will receive sealed bids until 8:00 o'clock P. M., Eastern Standard Time, on February 25, 1935, for \$37,300.00 Waterworks Bonds of said Village, to be dated November 1, 1934, and payable \$1300 November 1, 1936, \$2000.00 November 1, of each year from 1937 to 1944 inclusive and \$1,000.00 on November 1 of each year from 1945 to 1964 inclusive, with interest at 4% payable semi-annually on May 1 and November 1. Denominations one \$300 and thirty-seven \$1000 bonds.

The Village will furnish the approving legal opinion of Miller, Canfield, Paddock and Stone, attorneys.

Each bid to be accompanied by certified check for \$500 to be forfeited to the Village as liquidated damages if the bidder, if awarded the bonds, fail to complete the purchase.

The Village Council reserves

"READY MONEY"

DOETH GREAT CURES"

~ French Proverb

FORTUNATELY you can have *Rental Value Insurance* to pay the rental value of your property should there be a fire. You would need ready money to provide temporary quarters while your own property was being restored. The cost is moderate; let us give you the details.

Palmer Fire Insurance Agency
Avalanche Bldg., Phone III

Registration Notice

To the Qualified Electors of the Village of Grayling, State of Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with the Michigan Election Law, the undersigned Village Clerk, will, upon any day, except Sunday and a legal holiday, the day of any regular or special election or primary election, receive for registration the name of any legal voter at said Village not already registered who may apply to me personally for such registration. Provided, however, that I can receive no names for registration during the intervening period between the second Saturday before any regular, special or official primary election and the day of such election.

Notice is further given that I will be at my office on Saturday, March 2, 1935, from 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of reviewing the registration and registering such of the qualified electors as may properly apply therefor. March 2nd is the last day of registering by personal application.

By order of the Village Council,
E. L. Sparkes, Village Clerk,
Grayling, Michigan.
February 11, 1935.

It was moved by Roberts and supported by Burrows, that the resolution be adopted as read. The roll was called with the following result: Yeas: Roberts, Nellist, Corwin, Milnes, Schoonover and Burrows. Nays: None.

The President then declared the resolution adopted.

Moved by Nellist and supported by Burrows that we give the American Legion \$200.00 for the homecoming in installments as needed. Yeas and nays vote called. Yeas: Roberts, Nellist, Corwin, Milnes, Schoonover and Burrows. Nays: None.

Moved and supported that we adjourn until Monday, February 25, 1935, at 8:00 o'clock P. M. Motion carried.

Lorane Sparkes, Clerk.
C. G. Clippert, President.

Read your home paper.
Subscribe for the Avalanche.

2-21-2 Lorane Sparkes, Village Clerk

NEW WINDOW CONTROL GIVES WIDER SEATS



In the Hudson and Terraplane sedans for 1935 the window regulator for the rear-quarter window has been placed above the glass instead of below it. As a result, the regulator is out of the way and does not tend to reduce the width of the rear seat as happens when the regulator is placed below the glass.

Throughout the entire car every precaution possible has been taken to give the passengers as much clear free space as possible. In the front compartment when the Electric Hand is employed there is no gearshift lever to interfere with the center passenger of the three-

passenger front seat. The emergency or hand brake lever has also been taken away and placed beneath the cowl where it is accessible to the left hand of the driver. Thus, there is nothing in the way of the two passengers in the front seat.

The rear seat has been widened considerably over the last year's dimensions. In addition, the upholstery has been so designed that the passenger has full advantage of the increased width. Placing the window regulator above the glass is one of the examples of the thoughtfulness of the Hudson and Terraplane engineers when it comes to roominess.

Read your Home Newspaper
Subscribe for the Avalanche

Roads Lead Into Your Town As Well As Out Of It

Hard roads lead into a town as well as out. The modern system of hard roads instead of sounding the death knell of small town business is simply a challenge to the merchant in the smaller communities.

However, the public expects to be informed of what each merchant and business man has to offer them. The most effective and economical way to get your list of bargains before the most people is through the pages of your home-town newspaper.

Advertising will reach the buyers. Let them know what you have to offer. Quality and price each has its appeal. But Shoppers mostly want to know What You Have.

Crawford Avalanche

Phone 144 and we will be glad to assist you or to call for your copy.

The MAN from YONDER

Copyright 1935-1936, Harold Titus.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER XIV

ABLE told Dawn of Ben's activity, watching her face narrowly because he understood the obstacle that was between these two. He saw hope come, followed by misgiving and trouble.

It was on Friday that Dawn left Tiacup, striking across country far from the road toward Hoot Owl. She was going to see Ben Elliott and tell him that she must see him now, that her heart could have no peace without him; that he must come to her and let her stand beside him while he pried into the past and attempted to make it give up truth.

Martin was alone in the office when she entered and started up so sharply at sight of her that the girl, in turn, was startled. "I'm sorry," she exclaimed, a bit mystified. "Did I frighten you?" "No, not frightened. . . . My thoughts were . . . far from here."

"Is Ben about?" "Haven't seen him since dinner. Don't know where he went."

Tim Jeffers, just down from camp, entered then. "Where's Ben at?" he asked Martin. "I don't know. Miss McManus, here, was just asking."

Martin moved to the old table Ben used for a desk. "Sometimes he leaves a note for me when he's going away. He bent over the table, looking at the litter of papers on it. "No, he left no word."

He picked up a slip of paper, read the single line inscribed on it and looked at Dawn. "I didn't mean to pry. Probably he's gone to meet you. This is a note for you."

"A note? Why, I . . ." Frowning, she took the paper and read: "Meet us at Antler Lodge this afternoon—Dawn."

"Why?" she cried. "I didn't. . . But I must have" looking from one to the other. "That's my writing."

"Oh!" She let the paper flutter to the floor. "I wrote that! I wrote that years ago!" she cried, struggling to speak distinctly. "I wrote that note for Mr. Brandon. Years ago."

How did it get here? Who is calling Ben to the lodge?" "What's this?" Tim Jeffers asked roughly. "Brandon? . . . Callin' Ben off alone?"

"Don't you see?" Martin cried and his voice was thick. "Dawn wrote it, all right. But he's sent it to Ben. It's a decoy! Tim, the lad's on his way to the lodge alone. . . . Brandon's planned it!"

No need for more words, then! On went Martin's jacket. From a corner he snatched snowshoes and a pair for Tim.

"We'll go," he said to Dawn. "You tell Butler."

"But I'm going, too!" the girl cried sharply. "I'm going. Oh, hurry, Tim! We may be too late, now!"

They crossed the railroad tracks at a run, put on their snowshoes and with Jeffers breaking trail, entered the timber. Another had gone that way today, a man whose heart burned and sang. Dawn had sent for him; Dawn wanted him!

Entering the office while Martin was in the mill his eyes had encountered Dawn's note. No thought of how it came to be there presented itself. The quick conclusion at which he arrived was that Dawn and others had gone to Antler Lodge; that was where the shot had been fired which sent Sam Faxon to his death. Perhaps Able had taken Dawn there. Hastily, he took his snowshoes and departed.

The distance was a good five miles, however, and part of the going was in soft footing. So it was nearly two hours after his start that he came in sight of the building on the high bank of the Mad Woman.

"Dawn!" he called loudly as he shoved open the door. "Hello, who's here?"

He had crossed the threshold, peering into the gloom, a sudden and cold misgiving sweeping him. "Turn back; withdraw!" a small voice warned but before he could gather himself a blow struck him and he went down under a heavy, living weight.

But as Elliott went down, with his assailant on top, he drew his knees upward, bowed his back and with a trick of rough-and-tumble fighting used the very impact which had felled him to toss the man on beyond.

He heard him curse, saw the other turn as he pitched across the floor and scrambled to his feet. "Brandon!" he cried hoarsely as a savage joy swept him.

Brandon did not speak. He rushed with head lowered. Great arms wrapped Ben's body, a head drove into the pit of his stomach, driving the breath from his body.

He fell to the floor fighting, but his blows were weak, ineffective. A hand clutched at his throat and he tore at it with all his strength. The fingers shut down on the windpipe and he writhed under that agony, summoning all his courage, all his will to break free, to outlast that strangling pressure. But he could not do it. He went numb; his brain clouded. He lay still and then after a time, sweet air poured again into his lungs.

That was all of which he was aware for a long interval: air, bathing his tortured chest. Air, which had been denied him by the strangling grip of a man's hand.

That thought burned away the haze which enveloped him and he started to throw himself over, to rise, to be up and fighting. But he found that he was unable to move.

His hands were stretched out above his head; a harsh bond held each wrist helpless. He tried to kick and failed. His feet were locked together and held there as by a great weight.

Footsteps, then, came across the floor, and Nicholas Brandon looked down at him in the dim light, a whisky bottle in his hand, saying a bit on an unsteady feet.

"So!" he grunted and laughed. "So you fell for it! So you followed your blessed Dawn, eh?" He went off into a tantrum of crazy laughter.

Ben twisted slowly against his bonds and discovered that the rope which bound him was wet. He could no more free himself without aid than he could hope to fly. "It worked!" Brandon cried.

"G-d, how it worked! 'Dawn' you yelled like a fool, standing outside there. 'Dawn!' . . . And then stepped into my trap, eh?"

He sat heavily in a chair. "It all worked, even to the weather! You came alone. It's raining to snow. Nobody's nearer than the Hoot Owl and the smoke of a burning camp wouldn't be seen twenty rods a day like this."

He leered. "Smoke of a burning camp! Ben's racing thoughts connected that idea with the odor which filled the room. His fingers felt the strands of hemp that stretched from his wrists to the posts of bunks against the wall. Surely the rope had been soaked in kerosene. So it was Brandon's intent to leave him tied helpless, to fire the building.

Then his mind centered on thwarting the scheme of this ruthless man gone wholly mad. "Yeah, it worked. . . . so far," he replied, and grinned.

"Brandon snorted in contempt. "So far, yes; and on to the end, it'll work. You're tied fast, aren't you?"—leaning low so Ben could see the cruel lights in his eyes. "You're tied hand and foot! I'll touch the camp off. You'll roast!"

Because this old camp! Burn like b—! itself! They'll find your bones here; they'll find an empty whisky bottle. That's all they'll find."

Brandon had achieved competence; no detail which would implicate him seemed to have been overlooked. Still, fear did not manifest itself in Elliott's heart; only contempt was there for a man so mercurial. Contempt and a stout determination to stall for time.

"You're smart, Brandon," he said. "I'll admit that. The plan's so good I'm surprised that you overlooked a bet."

The other turned sharply. "A bet?" he cursed derisively. "What'd you mean, a bet?"

"A little thing. A bet almost anybody might overlook. But it's bound to come to light if I don't show up, and one murder charge's as good as another. I'm talking about a letter Don Stuart wrote me just before he died."

"It's a lie! Whatever he wrote was a lie!" Brandon's cry was shrill. "He was a drunken, lying bum! Lies can't hurt me, you fool! Plotting and scheming, were you to drag that old case up and try to turn it against me? And basing it all on the death-bed ravings of—"

"Stuart didn't know! He knew nothing, I tell you! He wasn't even here! He took Faxon's word for it and even Faxon didn't know he was asleep in that room right there!"—pointing—"and he came out while we were talking and Mac went crazy and—"

"Stuart didn't know! He knew nothing, I tell you! He wasn't even here! He took Faxon's word for it and even Faxon didn't know he was asleep in that room right there!"—pointing—"and he came out while we were talking and Mac went crazy and—"

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"Stuart didn't know! He knew nothing, I tell you! He wasn't even here! He took Faxon's word for it and even Faxon didn't know he was asleep in that room right there!"—pointing—"and he came out while we were talking and Mac went crazy and—"

Ben watched Brandon narrowly. The man's mind, under the influence of the whisky he had taken to gild himself to go through with his murderous plan, and beneath the shock of Elliott's fortunate shot in the dark, was cracking. Ben needed time, now; he spoke:

"I've a proposition, Brandon. How'd you like to trade? How'd you like to have Stuart's letter for, say, the use of my hands and feet for a minute?"

Brandon came slowly close and leaned over him. "Mean that? Where is it?"—craftily.

"My affair." Even then, he could feel the bill-fold in his breeches pocket where old Don's letter reposed. "What'd you say?"

Brandon's fingers plucked at his lips. "For the letter. And for word of McManus, I might, Elliott. I might trade your liberty for—"

He checked himself with a grunt as if realizing that he had by his own words placed himself completely in Elliott's hands.

"To b—l with you and your questions!" Brandon snarled, straightening. "To b—l with you, Elliott! I'm not afraid of lies and McManus was so drunk he never knew what happened!"

"They'll find your bones," he growled between teeth which remained clamped to still their rattling. "They'll find . . . after a while . . . your rotten bones."

From beneath the sink he dragged an oil can and sloshed its contents along the walls, across the floor, over Ben's body until Elliott lay in a pool of inflammable liquid.

"You crossed me!" Brandon cried, digging into a pocket. "From the moment you hit town, you did what no one else had dared do! You kept it up, turning them against me, slipping through every trap I set!"

He found the match for which he searched. "But you sealed your doom when you took me on, Elliott!" The match flared. "It's over now, you fool! It's the trail Faxon took for you! Cross Nick Brandon! H—l!"

He took one step to a pile of oil-drenched debris against the oil-soaked wall. He bent forward to apply his torch and stopped, as if frozen, hand extended.

A shout outside; a body crashed against the door. It burst open and Tim Jeffers plunged into the room. Behind him came Martin and as Dawn slid down the steep drift to the entry the burning curl of tinder dropped to the floor and Brandon whirled.

"Get him, Tim!" cried Ben. "Get him! Don't give him a chance!"

With a muffled shout Martin and Jeffers flung themselves on Brandon as he charged for the doorway. He screamed. He fought frantically, but quickly they bore him down.

"Take that!" Tim's voice belated. "No that! No that!"

The sound of knuckles on flesh came with the words. Curses, inarticulate shouts, and then Dawn's frantic voice:

"Ben, where are you?" The struggling ceased suddenly, with a long, gurgling sound from Brandon.

Tim rose, looked around the room and moved to where Elliott's prone figure showed indistinctly in the gloom.

"Well, I'll be d—d!" he said. "Get up. . . . What? What's this?"

"Trussed up, Tim. Cut me loose. . . . Hurry! This is going to be a great party!"

A knife blade clicked open; the oil-soaked ropes parted. Ben lurched to his feet.

Dawn, running into the kitchen of the camp she knew so well, came back with a lamp, its reservoir half filled. The wick was lighted and the shadows of the room retreated.

"We've seen the note," Jeffers muttered. "Dawn there, 'd come out. We suspected you were in trouble and—"

"Never mind about he, now," Ben broke in. "But you're all that matters!"

Dawn said, "Ben. . . . It was my note that deceived you. It was an old one, written to him. He'd saved it!"

Elliott smiled and covered her hands with his. "Never mind anything that has to do with me. I'm only an accident in this. It's going to be a wonderful day, dear Dawn. This part is tough for you, but . . ."

He gave his head an emphatic twist, smiled at her in assurance, then, putting her gently aside, stepped close to Martin.

"Let him up, now. . . . Here. . . . Into this chair, Brandon." They lifted him, for the man seemed incapable of movement himself. "Sit still now. We're simply going to get a few little matters straight for these people."

He stood back a pace and rubbed his chin with a knuckle. "We've got this citizen in quite a stew," he said. "He schemed to get me out here and did a good job." He looked at Dawn quickly. "I hadn't even had time to wonder about that note. It doesn't matter, though. You saw me tied, there; that rope's soaked with oil. The place is drenched with it. He was just touching her off when you three came in and it would have been as good as a con's age!"

"A lie!" Brandon muttered. "Only trying." trying. "Letter. . . ."

He leaned forward and brushed his mouth unsteadily as he looked from face to face. His dazed eyes fastened on Dawn and light flickered to them. His lip drew back and the girl shuddered. "You, too, eh?" he whispered. "Your sweet lover was in . . . trouble, eh? And you came to . . . save him, eh?"

He gave a whispered laugh. "Save him! For what? . . . Think he'll take you?" he demanded. "Think he'll take you?"

"A dowry, eh? A fine dowry to take to your lover!"

"Have you forgotten what you admitted to me, Brandon?" Ben asked sharply. "You gave it away, gave yourself away!"

"You fool, you. You think you've got me cold, eh? You've nothing on me that'll amount to a map of my thumb!" His gaze went back to Dawn. "And I've watched you shrink and cringe all your life, and I'm glad now that it's warped you and weakened you."

"Hold your tongue, Brandon!" That was Martin's voice breaking in, thickened and shaken with congested rage.

He advanced toward Brandon slowly. He halted and did not speak for a long moment. Eyes still fast on the other, he reached toward the table, groping for a pair of rusted shears which lay there. A cloud came over Brandon's eyes and he blinked.

"And you'd taunt her with it! Because McManus disappeared?" Martin said slowly with low intensity. "Ah, it made a plausible case, Brandon. . . . It and your stories. . . ."

Then he did a strange thing. He lifted those shears in a quick gesture to his chin and a lock of the thick beard fell away.

"And you'd make lives h—l because you held the power. . . . And you'd write to the hiding, skulking McManus for years and tell him she was gone . . . that she was married . . . that she hated her father's name, eh?" Another lock of hair fell, and another. His blue eyes were burning, now, and Brandon's chin trembled as a look of horror crept into his face.

"But if he was to come back, Brandon, and swear to her with his own lips that he did not kill—"

swear, so to a girl like that. She'd believe him, wouldn't she, and be at peace. At peace. Ay, at peace with herself and the one she loves."

He cut the last lock from the bearded jaw and flung away the shears. He stood erect, spreading his hands.

"See!" he cried. "See, Nick Brandon!"

The man in the chair made as if to rise. He could not. He lifted an arm as though to fend a blow.

"Denny!" he choked. "Denny McManus. . . . You're a d—d . . . you're a . . ."

He ended in a wild scream and cowered back against the wall, sobbing.

Beside Ben, Dawn was trembling. He put his arm about her and she sagged against him.

"So I wouldn't come back, eh?" the man they had known as Martin cried, and whirled to face her. "I came, Dawn! I've come back to tell you that I'm not afraid . . ."

That his heart's clean. . . . He gathered her in his arms, dropped his cheek to her head and closed his eyes. "I'm no killer. I don't know how I killed Faxon. Nick told me I did and I lost my head for an hour and then it was too late. . . . I've hidden for years because he's written me things, terrible things to read, little Dawn. But I couldn't stand it longer!"

"And a warrant!" Brandon croaked. "A warrant's here . . . there, in Tincup. Murder won't outlaw. . . . You'll pay . . . you'll pay."

McManus drew Dawn even closer. "But you'll know, little Dawn! . . . You'll know!" he murmured.

"Wait!" cried Ben. "All of you! Listen! This . . . this . . . this thing, here, as much as admitted to me that he killed Faxon himself! He was here in this cabin the night Faxon was shot. He was here, I'm telling you! He admitted it to me, not ten minutes ago!"

"I don't know much about the rules of evidence—tugging at the bill-fold in his pocket—but I've a good guess about what Don Stuart had to tell the night he died, now that Brandon has trapped himself!"

He shook the soiled, folded envelope from the purse. "I've had this thing for weeks and like a fool I didn't read it."

"Listen!" He ripped open the flap and Brandon, cowering against the wall, watched him with jaw sagging.

"I have been a coward," Ben read aloud. "McManus did not kill Faxon. Brandon did. Brandon had McManus drunk and was getting him to sign away his share of the partnership when Faxon tried to stop it. Brandon shot Faxon and when McManus was sober enough to understand, told him that he—McManus—had done it. McManus believed him. I don't know what became of McManus. Brandon came to me before Sam died and told me McManus had lit out and that if I did not swear that Faxon said McManus shot at him he would send me to the pen for standing him up. This is God's truth. I was afraid to do anything else. I have been a coward. I am sorry I did not tell this years before."

Brandon's head was twitching.

"Lie," he gasped. . . . drunken hum. . . .

"No lie, Brandon. It's truth!" Ben said without heat, quite soberly. Tim Jeffers turned to McManus smiling gently, and as he moved Brandon sprang forward. With a wild cry he gained the doorway, snatched it open and plunged outside.

"Get him!" Tim cried and McManus followed, leaping out into the gloom of late afternoon. . . . "Don't leave me alone! Not here, Ben!"

It was this cry of Dawn's which arrested Ben on the threshold. He turned to see her swaying dizzily. "Hold me! Hold me close. . . . Ah, Ben, dear!"

Her arms clasped his neck and she began to cry softly. "Easy!" he said unsteadily. "Easy, now! It's all over. . . . Everything's over!"

No sounds of the three who had fled into the darkness came for many minutes and then old Tim Jeffers stamped grimly into the room. He did not speak as the two looked inquiringly at him. He waited for the man who had been known as John Martin. . . . He came slowly, this man, breathing heavily.

"Compensation," he said in a whisper as he advanced toward Dawn, arms outstretched hungrily. "The Mad Woman has him. . . . Here it started. . . . Into that river I was supposed to have gone, in a confession of murder. . . . There he went tonight. . . . We saw it, Tim and I. . . . We watched him sweep under the ice. . . ."

It was after midnight when the group assembled in the McManus home. Tim Jeffers, Able, Doctor Sweet, Denny McManus, Dawn and Ben Elliott sat rather silently in the long, low living room while Aunt Em busied herself in the kitchen.

The evening had been an ordeal, explaining, recording evidence; talking with the coroner, the sheriff, the young prosecutor; and though it had ended in triumph, when the prosecutor slowly rose to bits the old warrant for Denny McManus, the tragic facts with which they had been concerned took toll.

Little was said and when Aunt Em appeared, bearing a tray laden with glasses and a bottle, she walked into a hushed silence.

"Fiddlesticks, what folks you are!" she exploded. "Sittin' here like it was a funeral instead of about the happiest time this house has seen in a coon's age!"

She passed the glasses but no one spoke. She took the last herself and looked around the circle of faces in disgust.

"Has the cat got all your tongues?" she demanded and Able chuckled and old Tim Jeffers smiled.

Still, no one spoke until after old Tim had said his say. He rose to his feet, a glint of a man in that low-ceilinged room. He eyed the clock wine in his glass and then cleared about lifting it in a little gesture of salute.

"Well," he said. "Happy days!"

[THE END.]

Glass Cause of Heat

Much of the discomfort, it is claimed, during hot summers is caused by glass windows acting as virtual heat traps, permitting most of the radiant energy of the sun to pass into the building but not permitting radiant energy from inside surfaces to pass out.

A Old Landmark Reduced

A court action in San Mateo, Calif., revealed the Burl Burl ranch, which included the entire San Francisco peninsula in Spanish California days, had dwindled to a single acre.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on the 18th day of February, A. D. 1935.

Present, Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Scott, deceased.

Oliver B. Scott, a son of said deceased, having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine the date of death of said deceased, the names of those entitled by survivorship to real estate in which said deceased had an interest as life tenant, joint tenant or tenant by the entirety, and other facts essential to a determination of the rights of the parties interested in said real estate.

It is ordered, that the 18th day of March, A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That Public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

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Give The Boy A Chance

Say, old man, what kind of a looking job was the first handle you made for the bucksaw. Give the boy a few boards and let him try his skill.

Grayling Box Company

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Everything In Building Material

THURSDAY, FEB. 21, 1935

News Briefs

Let's all go sliding and skating at the park Sunday. Get warm footwear at Olsons. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Nelson and sons visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hansen in Mt. Pleasant over the week end.

Mrs. M. C. Igloe and Mrs. E. W. Todd were hostesses at a luncheon and bridge Tuesday afternoon at the Shoppens Inn, in honor of Mrs. Gottlieb and Miss Tennery.

Clarence Engalls and Julia Wright were married Saturday, February 9, in a quiet ceremony by Rev. E. W. Zoller at the parsonage.

Veronica Lovely, Grayling sophomore at Central State Teachers college, was recently made a member of the Warriner Literary Society.

Mrs. S. J. Tennery entertained 12 guests Wednesday evening at a bridge party at her home. Prizes went to Mrs. Katzman and Mrs. Clippert.

Willis Yanz, who has been assisting L. M. Lyte in the office of the Unemployment census for Michigan, has resigned to take another position in Detroit.

Mrs. B. J. Callahan is in Detroit visiting her son, Bernard, who is a patient at Ft. Wayne Hospital, having submitted to a second operation last week.

Mrs. Frank Sales was hostess at a Valentine party Wednesday evening, entertaining at two tables of bridge. Miss Ruth McNeven held the high score and Mrs. Harry Reynolds received congratulations. Pretty valentine decorations made the lunch table very inviting.

New spring Slippers now on display at Olsons. Adv.

The regular social meeting of the Legion Auxiliary will be held at the hall next Tuesday evening.

Earl Woods entertained Messrs. Terry Nelson and Willis Yanz at a fish fry at his home Sunday evening.

Don't miss the big American Legion party at Spike's Beer Garden next Tuesday night, Feb. 26.

Ed. Cooper and son Lawrence of Birchwood Lodge on the Manistee are visiting the Maurice Gorman family for a few days.

The Tigers from West Branch got the best of the Cubs in a game on the home court last night by the score of 19 to 16.

A good time and good music are assured all who attend the Washington birthday dance at Temple theatre Friday night, Feb. 22nd.

See the new Ped-Eze women's slippers with air cushion insoles, at Olsons. Adv.

Don't forget the mass meeting at the school auditorium tonight. Find out about the "City Incorporation" question, and be prepared to vote knowingly on the question at the election March 11th.

Mrs. Marius Hanson has extended her bridge teaching activities to Roscommon, setting up contract classes there on Mondays—one in the afternoon and one in the evening.

Mrs. George Burke was hostess to eight ladies Tuesday evening at a lovely dinner party to celebrate her birthday. The ladies enjoyed a pleasant evening of "500."

An enjoyable neighborhood party was held at the Maple Forest town hall last Saturday evening. A sumptuous pot-luck supper and dancing made the evening pass all too soon.

Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Clippert, Mr. and Mrs. Lorane Sparkes and Mrs. Harry J. Connine enjoyed dinner with friends at the Perry House in Petoskey last Friday evening, previous to attending the Snow Queen's ball there.

Grayling Post has selected the date for their long talked of masquerade ball as the evening of March 5th. It will be held at the school gym, and the charge will be 35c per person. There will be prizes and fun for everybody.

The Frederic S.E.R.A. basketball team, playing Johannesburg last Friday night at the Frederic gym, gave them a clear record of all wins in the five games they have played. The game Friday night ended in the score 17-14.

Officers of CCC Camps, in this vicinity held their annual party Saturday night, at the Rendezvous in Gaylord. Those present from here were: Lt. and Mrs. Tennery, Lt. and Mrs. Gottlieb, Mrs. E. W. Todd, Miss Martha Tennery, Lt. Cox, Lt. Shovar, and Lt. Wahlbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Trudeau and daughter Guinevere and Mr. and Mrs. Gail Clise visited over Sunday at St. Johns. They found the ladies father Charles Fehr who had been detained there by illness, very much improved, although not able to return home.

See the beautiful new Blue Slippers for spring, at Olsons. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jerome of Pontiac visited the latter's mother Mrs. M. A. Bates over Sunday.

Don't forget the Washington birthday dancing party given by the band at Temple Theatre Friday night, Feb. 22. Modern and old-time dances.

Bobby Bennett was nine years old Tuesday and from three to six o'clock that afternoon a crowd of 16 girls and boys made merry at his home to celebrate the glad event. Mrs. Bennett served delicious refreshments with a birthday cake as the center of attraction.

Members of the George Sorenson family are in Roscommon this afternoon attending the funeral of Elmer VanSycle, who passed away suddenly at his home at Houghton Lake Monday. Mr. VanSycle was the father of Mrs. Thorwald Sorenson and had made frequent visits to Grayling.

Clyde S. Glover of Maple Rapids, Mich., was the successful bidder on the rural route No. 37204—Grayling to Lewiston, according to word received Monday. Mr. Glover will succeed Austin Scott, who has been the carrier for the past eight years. Mr. Glover will take over the route on June 1st.

See the new Blue Slippers for spring at Olsons. Adv.

The public is invited to attend a card party at Shoppens Inn next Wednesday evening, Feb. 27. There will be a prize for each table and you may play the game of your own choice. The charge will be 25c and will include lunch, the proceeds to go into the treasury of St. Mary's church. Games will start at 8:00 o'clock.

Chaplain Todd reports that a number of families of CCC officers will take up residences in Gaylord because of lack of houses here. It does seem that a few small, new, modern houses would be a good investment. And there are a lot of houses here that could be, with little expense, remodeled into modern houses.

Mrs. W. Clarence Smith of Roscommon was hostess at a miscellaneous shower given in honor of Mrs. Stuart Rutledge (Lillian Swanson) at her home in Roscommon Monday evening. Guests included Grayling friends as well as those from Roscommon. It was a very delightful affair and the recent bride was showered with lovely gifts.

Already the announcement of an upcoming event to be held here next July is going over with a bang. The Grayling men and women of yesterday will be back and meet again their former friends, associates and chums and talk over old times as they did in their boy and girlhood years. And, judging by some of the letters received a lot of these folk can hardly wait for the time to arrive.

Oh, Frankie! Dad wants to know "where are those fish?" Sheriff Frank Bennett and George Bielski promised Dad Hanson that they would bring him some big fish from Higgins Lake one day last week but the first thing Frank did when he got there was to fall in. That ended the fishing, by gum, and Dad didn't get his fish. They were after another big one like "Slips" got, they say.

Every woman will want a new pair of blue slippers this spring. 6 styles to choose from, at Olsons.

Hans Petersen, Leon Chappel and Neal Mathews attended a meeting of the Loyal Order of Moose Lodge No. 82 at Saginaw, Saturday evening. A class of 19 candidates was given the work. William Ladrner Jr., past supreme dictator, gave a very impressive talk on the precepts of the order and told interesting things of Mooseheart, the child city and Moose Haven, the home for the aged.

Potato growers of Northern Michigan, interested in learning more of potato production for the purpose of making potato growing more profitable to growers, are invited to attend a general meeting to be held at Gaylord in the City Auditorium on February 27 at 2:00 P. M. Professor C. L. Nash of Michigan State College, who represented Michigan at a potato conference held in Washington during January, will discuss the project and its recent developments.

New advance spring shoe styles now on display at Olsons. Adv.

You and your son will want to attend the fathers and sons banquet at Michelson Memorial church next Tuesday evening. There will be a good banquet and a short but interesting program of talks and music. Rev. Fr. Culligan will be the toastmaster and Judge E. R. Chapin of West Branch the principal speaker. Judge Chapin is a splendid talker and those who hear him are assured of a splendid message—good for dads and sons. Don't miss this important event. See or call Emil Giegling for banquet tickets.

Men, see the new Interwoven Sox for spring, at Olsons. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Vallad of Kalkaska spent Tuesday visiting friends in Grayling.

Ray, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Stephan, is very ill at his home down river with pneumonia.

Grayling Chapter O. E. S. will hold a special meeting at their hall on Feb. 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Trudeau and son Junior returned from Ann Arbor and Detroit Monday after a several weeks absence.

"THIS WEEK," a NEW 4-COLOR FICTION MAGAZINE! America's Best Authors, Illustrators! FREE with Next Sunday's Detroit News. Order Your Copy Now!

George Burke's new V-8 truck demonstrator (the big stake rack job we've seen around town so much lately) caught fire while they were hauling some cinders from the round house to the garage. Apparently the cinders had just been removed and still contained a few live coals. The fire was discovered tho, before serious damage was done.

A dozen years ago an old gray horse hitched to an open cutter would have been a common sight. But William Garbutt, a farmer residing two miles west of Frederic, came into Grayling Wednesday with such an outfit and it was a real curiosity, and darned if it didn't remind us of a lot of cutter rides we enjoyed in the old horse-and-cutter days.

The Kiwanians have enjoyed a couple of real treats at their last two meetings. Last week Supt. Gerald Poor gave a fine talk on Lincoln. Yesterday Fr. Culligan gave one just as interesting on George Washington. Vice President T. P. Peterson took charge of the meeting yesterday. These noonday meetings and luncheons are never dull but always present some very interesting features. The Kiwanians are sponsoring the fathers and sons banquet that is to take place next Tuesday, and yesterday they voted to sponsor a boy scout organization and have been fortunate in securing Frank Bond, biology teacher, for scout master.

South Side Locals

Leo Gannon and Albert Lewis spent last week end at Shingleton, in the Upper Peninsula, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nelson of Gaylord spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roberts. Mr. Nelson is a brother of Mrs. Roberts.

Mrs. Arthur Bigham and family of Maple Forest were at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Axel Larson over the week end.

Mrs. Axel Larson spent Wednesday in Bay City on business.

Miss Rose Newell is confined to her home with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Wythe spent Sunday down river, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Redhead.

Six new blue slippers for women, now on display in all sizes, AA to C widths, at Olsons.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Stakely of Cheboygan were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ace Giegler of Gaylord spent last Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Broadbent.

Neal Mathews attended the State Association meeting of the Moose in Saginaw Saturday. Mr. Mathews was appointed vice president of this district, including Petoskey, Charlevoix, Boyne City, and Grayling lodges.

Mrs. Harry Hunn and son John of Vanderbilt spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Scott of Roscommon spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Barber.

John Schofield, who has been confined to his home with the flu, is able to be out and around again.

Mrs. Ben Darroch returned from Dearborn Sunday, having spent a couple of weeks with Mr. Darroch who is employed there.

Roy Hunter, who is employed in Durand, came home Thursday to spend a couple of weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hunter.

Sing a song of slot machines, raking in the kale, four and twenty shekels, all gone to hail; watch the way it grabs 'em, never once heaves up, haven't won a single one, since Hector was a fool; I kept on playing, losing all my clothes, then along came Harry Toy, and snipped off their noses.

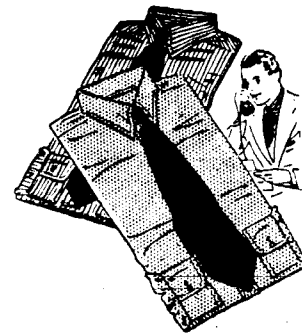
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Michigan Public Service Co.

FINE RECORD OF HASTINGS WINDSTORM COMPANY

Nearly Half Million Dollars Paid In Losses In 1934 Without Borrowing

The fiftieth annual meeting of the Michigan Mutual Windstorm Insurance Company of Hastings was held at the home office last month. Directors were elected and other general business was transacted.

The secretary's annual report shows the company to be in splendid position and the volume of business for the year well in advance of that of 1933.

In spite of the fact that storms in 1934 brought unusually heavy losses to this company, nearly a half million dollars, all payments were easily met without borrowing. This shows the wisdom of this company's policy of always keeping on hand a fine cash reserve. In this way every policy holder is sure of receiving the full amount of his loss in case of a severe windstorm.

This is the largest company of its kind operating in Michigan, with 101,000 members and \$372,658,400.00 insurance in force. Since its organization 50 years ago, this company has paid \$4,534,306.87 to its policy holders for losses sustained. It has built up an enviable reputation for satisfactory dealings with policy holders.

The directors and adjusters are well distributed about the state so that immediate adjustment can be given to every loss and prompt settlement made.

The management of the company is in the hands of practical business men of wide experience in the insurance business.—The Hastings Banner.

Roscommon Bows To Grayling

Grayling's Green wave swept over Roscommon High School's struggling but powerless basketball team, and deluged them beneath a 30 to 12 decision. The game was played at Roscommon Tuesday night. The Grayling Reserves won an 11 to 5 verdict to make it complete.

Roscommon gave their fans a few thrills as they stepped out into a 4 to 1 lead in the first period. They made things pretty interesting for a while, and the quarter ended in a 5-5 deadlock. After that they weren't a threat. It was 14 to 5 at the half and 27 to 8 at the third quarter. Roscommon outscored Grayling 4 to 3 in the final eight minutes, but not in any way to endanger the Grayling lead. The Gerrish-Higgins outfit was held to two field goals, one in each half. They sank six free tosses out of seven. Grayling counted eleven duces, and eight out of sixteen charity chances. Both teams are getting set for tournament play, and Coach Cornell's boys showed real improvement. Roscommon should be a Class D threat.

The Grayling Reserves led all the way after a first period which ended 2-2. Like their big brothers, the first team, they held Roscommon to two field goals, one in each half. Their game was good entertainment.

Fay's papa claims Rudy taught his darling daughter the drink habit. Well, that's not so startling—got so dry out in Kansas one summer they had to teach the frogs how to swim when the fall rains began.

Recreational Notes

League Standings (2nd half)

Team	W	L
Wildcats	0
Masons	0
Chiefs	1
Businessmen	1

The final standings in the first half of the season developed into a tie when the Masonites gave the Businessmen a 14-3 setback, and the Chiefs in a hard fought battle with the fighting Wildcats came out victorious by a one-run margin, 9-8 being the final score. This leaves the Chiefs and the Businessmen with each having won 4 and lost 2. A play-off for winners in the first half will take place early in March.

With the opening of the second half, the Wildcats and Masons are determined to share the top notch for a while. The Wildcats on a batting rampage gave the Businessmen their worst defeat of the year to the tune of 22-2. They garnered fourteen runs in the seventh inning to set a league record for most runs scored in one inning. Gothro and May pitched for the Wildcats while the Businessmen used LaMotte, Gierke and Wheeler.

The Masons defeated the Chiefs in a well played ball game by a 3-0 count. Both teams showed good baseball and the Chiefs threatened at times to push runs across but the fine pitching of Erkes and excellent support given him held the Chiefs at bay. Broadbent also turned in a fine pitching performance for his team mates but erratic fielding proved too much for him.

Wednesday the Chiefs and the Businessmen will play the opener while the Masons and the Wildcats will battle for first place in the league.

R. Robertson.